be now?" inquired Mr. Bowne.

"I will!" responded the captain, en-

thusiastically. "When d'ye wanter

"Mister man, we've got enough steam

"Outer the way, there, mister,

alled man laid hands on the gangplank.

Narken made a flying leap for the

when the plank rasped up to the deck

and simultaneously there was a pound-

ing of coiled hawsers, forward and

Bowne wiped his brow and listened

o a tinkling of bells-and in a bare five

minutes the "Ella Morse" chugged

slowly out into the black waters, toot-

Another five minutes of slow travel

and she hegan to gather way, and

Morse was at his side with a reassur-

"I put Fred Sands at the wheel. May

"Well, he's the boy for the job-

o it better'n I could myself, mister-

"Mr. Bowne. He'll get your old tub

"If she's afloat, Mr. Bowne. And

she's affoat all right. Somebody on

"Oh, no," Bowne yawned. "I took

"I was over thar when she sailed,"

eargo than ye'd put in a soap box this

"Pretty near," Morse chuckled. "Two

f 'em got on 'bout five minutes before

'And now you better come on down

Morse volunteered, 'Hadn't ne more

two hours, or I'll eat this boat!"

"Are you sure of that?"

"Take much of a crew?"

board you wanted see?"

get it-that's all."

fer the cargo!"

sked flatly.

he sailed t'night."

ng violently every few seconds.

e you know Fred?"

"I don't."

'Going ashore? Hurry up.

to Narken.

"Coming?"

"Not on your life."

THE CASE OF CLUETT PETERS

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published Cluett Peters, son of Hiram Peters, the magnate, and ostensibly a dapper, use-

magnate, and ostensibly a dapper, use-less millionaire's son, makes good in his job in the Second Mechanical National Bank of New York city. One night nego-tiable papers to the value of \$500,000 are tiable papers to the value of \$500,000 are entrusted to him. The next morning the night watchman. Tempkins, is found dangerously wounded and the papers gone. Bowne, a detective fixes the suspicion on Cluett, who is known to have fiel to Boston, this unknown to his father, who tells Hungerford, the bank's president, that if the suspicion is unjustly cast on Cluett he will injure the bank. Bowne traces Cluett to a harbor-front hotel in Boston, where he finds that the boy had registered under the name of Walter Johnson, and also the bag in which the papers were last seen empty. Meanwhile Cluett has fallen in with a man named Bill Durkin, and with him has gone to ship aboard the Occident, plying between Portland and Boston. Bowne starts in pursuit, but learns that the Occident has pursuit, but learns that the Occident has sailed over an hour before.

CHAPTER XIV.

S a rule drivers of automobile with open arms.

crew of this particular motor wagon was no exception.

With the crash of two bodies and ward, he yelled:

"Get offa there!" The van came almost to a standup, remarked weakly:

"Say, boss, give us a ride, will yeh? Were-"Git off!"

Mr. Walter Johnson sat up and grinned, besmudged, clean shaven inthe dusk.

"Say, we're in a hurry, bo," he said. "We gotter get our boat or lose our it's all what I got-an' hit her up?" He held up a bedraggled dollar and

citizen, snorted:

"Aw, hang on t' yer dollar! Go dly. on, Tommy! There ain't any one liable t' see. Go ahead!" A last backward glance and "Tom-

my" complied reluctantly. The machine shot ahead once more, and Mr. Durkin, planting his bag on a vacant spot, sat down. Walter Johnson did likewise and grinned dismally with: "We goin' to make her, Bill?"

"We'll make her all right at this

swell, ain't it?" "I guess there ain't many o' the boys goin' aboard in an ottehrmobile!" young ned-and then laughed boisterously. Mr. Johnson responded, with faint hu-

The blocks sped by magically. One, two-eight or nine-and Durkin jumped up with:

"Here's ours! Slow up a little, will The machine held up obligingly. Mr. Durkin dropped off, bag in hand, and

Mr. Johnson followed with a hearty:

egain, and he was hurrying down the deck. The Occident was not only movdock at Durkin's side. Far ahead there ing, but moving under her own steam! kin was greeted with a nod and a word his pipe and remarked:

kin, with Walter Johnson at his heels. At the top stood a brawny individual boasted gold braid. He also wore a friend. numerous brass buttons. Just now !t For very nearly an hour they loitered jacket that, in past times, had displayed

portance of the wearer made up for any slight lack of cheap ornament. He surveyed the newcomers for a minute;

"Well, is that you?" "Yes, sir!" Durkin touched his cap. Walter wondered vaguely why he didn't may "Aye, aye, sir!"

"Did ye come down in a cab?" "Huh?" "I thought I told you to be aboard

"Well, you see, we sorter got stalled."

stayed right here and looked for an- sweater. other job if there had been!" "All right, Buck!" Durkin touched his strike Portland?"

cap with a grin. "We'll get ours know this old sled!" "You can betcher will!" responded

the mate grimly. "Git down and-" For the first time he seemed to espy friend Durkin?'

here, Buck. Can ye fix it for him?" "Oh, he's strong an' willin'-and he

wants the work. Frame it up for me, will yuh?' "Kin you work?" the mate inquired,

inspected the small visitor. "I kin!" said that person flatly. "Try

'We-" The mate started. Occident's whistle had blown suddenly, able detail. and along her deck was hurrying a heavy, short man with "skipper" writ large upon every line of him. "Oh,

hell! Take him down with you, Durkin! We're going out short-handed, anyway. I'll fix it somehow. Whereupon, by a gentle pressure, Mr.

Durkin piloted Mr. Johnson away from the official circle and led him to a starway well forward, with an air of total familiarity with the premises.

It may be that Mr. Johnson possessed certain fixed ideas as to the interior construction of ocean-going craft. It is quite possible that among them were white corridors, with endless little numhered doors and well-anchored brass bedsteads, with baths a few feet away; it is possible that the idea included broad, ornate dining saloons and handsomely decorated smoking rooms, where men puffed away their dollars in tobacco smoke and frittered away other dollars with cards, while servile stewards bowed over their shoulders and occasionally brought bottles of fizzly

Did such happen to be the case, Mr.

EDGAR FRANKLIN

Author of "The White Streak of Disaster," "The House of Suspicion," "Chicago by Thursday," "The Burden of the Billions," Etc.

Johnson was due for a treat in the way of new views of the sea-going life. He and Durkin descended into a corridor, to be sure; and that was the end apples. of the illusion, for they landed in a long room, none too sweet in the way of ventilation, and illuminated by haif a dozen incandescents

Some six or eight men, rudely dressed and even more rude of facial aspect, were sitting around, some smoking, one or two struggling through a newspaper. freight and express trucks do Durkin nodded familiarly; the group not welcome human baggage responded, took a glance at Walter Johnson, and returned to their respec-

tive pursuits. "This is the kind of quarters you ge on this old tub-and they're on the two bags landing all together over bum!" Durkin explained, briefly. "Ain't the rear the chauffeur slowed down more'n half handed this trip. We'l and scowled viciously backward. In settle down around here, Walt!" He chorus with the gentleman who was indicated a pair of dubious bunks at just struggling amazedly up from his the end of the line. "If it ain't right sitting position, on a trunk well for- Buck'll kick us out later. We don't wanter bother him now, any way."

Carefully he stored away his canvas grip in the upper of the two berths. still, and as it did so Durkin, sitting Mr. Johnson, with a sigh, did likewise in the lower; and then, squatting suddenly on a low stool, he looked at Durkin with an almost doglike affect tion, and said, hoarsely:

"Say, Bill, I dunno how to thank nocence from his blue eyes, through you for gettin me this berth. You been darned good to me!"

"Rats!" "Well, I mean it, Bill!" the younger jobs, and we're late. It's only a man protested, seriously. "I was down couple o' blocks, and we ain't got a and out, all right. I'm a stranger minute t' spare. Will you take this- around here, and if it hadn't been for

offered it to the helper on the wagon, the tone-emotion sufficiently genuine and the helper, being a rather decent that it penetrated even Bill's obviously thick skin. His hard eyes softened od-

"That's all right, kid. Didn't ye blow me to a feed? Gotter do somethin' t' git square. Don't you worry. This

ain't no rose garden. We git the work comin' back!" The "kid" stood up and extended his

"I ain't worryin' about the work," he said. "That don't scare me nonebut I'm darned glad 1 met you, Bill. rate, Walt!" responded Durkin, with but I'm darned glad 1 met you, Bill. tolerant patience. Gee! This is You're one of the first friends I've ever found!"

The other shook the hand and grin-"Glad somebody thinks I'm all right. Wait!" he muttered. "I guess we'll pal

together all right for a while!" A brief space of settling their belongings, and they sauntered out arm arm, to the considerable amusen of the one or two who noticed, "Walt" and "Bill" seemed to have entered upon a Damon and Pythias contract at short

Rather to Mr. Johnson's amazement he realized that absent mindedness had And the machine churned on its way overtaken him again, as they came on was a narrow gangplank, around the The shore lights were several hundred foot of which men stood idly. Straight yards behind, and a tug was dropping for it they made; and, coming to it, Dur- away; and Durkin, with a grin, lighted

by several of the herny-handed sons of "This is where we get the cinch workin' on the cargo-because there Straight up the plank steered Mr. Dur- ain't no cargo this time. Comin' back

"Well, I'm willin' to work!" Mr. of perhaps 40, cold of eye and square Johnson asseverated doggedly, as he of chin. He were a cap which had once laid a hand on the shoulder of his new They were beautifully unmolested.

retained only three as official insignia. about in their own precinct, catching But the case-nardened dignity and im- only a glimpse of Thorne, who passed a perfunctory curse and walked on, Supper came later-neither the delicate fare of the liner nor the fabled her?" deep sea bill of fare of the fictional fo'c'sle. This particular supper consisted of round steak, fried to adamantine tenderness, with potatoes that averaged 200 per cent of their original weight in absorbed water. There were canned beans, too, and as a special

dispensation, waterfront pie. And when it was over Mr. Durkin, even, sighed faintly as they made for the open air. They were really under way now, in "Yuh did?" sneered the mate. "Well, the pitch-black night, with the shore it's a - good thing for you there out of sight, and a sort of thrill went wasn't much goin' below. You'd a through Walter Johnson, despite his

"Anywhere between ten hours or ten comin' back, in the way o' work. I days, on this craft," Bill chuckled. "She hastily. makes as much as five knots on hour, sometimes, when the weather's good.

Get on to the old man up there!" Young Mr. Johnson looked aloft. There the smaller Mr. Johnson. "Who's yer on the bridge stood the heavy man ken was at his heels! Side by side, who was unquestionably captain of the they sped past a black shed and came Durkin laid a hand on Johnson's arm. "Occident." In the dim light of the to a half open gate. Side by side they "He's a kid lookin' for a job on board lamps he was manipulating a pair of raced down a new pier-and very short marine glasses and muttering as he ly, to the left, a green light appeared

"Say, Buck! Go astern and have a look at her. I-it looks to me-He passed down the glasses to the with his hands behind his back, as he mate, who stamped away along the deck. For a time Messrs. Durkin and John

Then from the bridge came;

son watched idly. Then the keen eyes of the latter tock in an almost unnotice "Say! There's lights back there,

he remarked. "Yeah? What of it?" "I dunno. Only-"

they heard him shout to the captain.

"Sure she's chasin' us! Didn't you go?" see the rocket she just sent up? She's chasin' us as sure as God made little to start now," the captain announced.

CHAPTER XV.

AN AMPHIBIOUS SLUETH. R. BOWNE was not subject to epilepsy.

Had he been he would unquestionably have fallen to the flooring of the wharf and exhibited him and will arrest him at Portland several really choice contortions. As it was he merely turned limp, and, managing to twist his head, faced the please," said a new voice, as an over

"What-what did you say?" he gasp-"The Occident's sailed-sailed an hour ago, you darned fool! Anyway, she don't take passengers!"

elderly dockman who gripped his collar.

"She was going-say! Let go will you? I'm not dangerous, you know! Let go of that collar. Reluctantly, the gripped was released, albeit the watchman stood with very

ready hands at Mr. Bowne's side. "She was going to-take one cabin passenger-me!" the latter gentleman explained. "Are-you sure she sailed?" The watchman drew a long, exasper-

ated breath and responded tartly: "Mister, that steamer sailed an hour ago. She sailed with about eight men aboard and little enough cargo that her waterline was about six inches above the water. If you want to know any more than that, go see the owners. If you don't want to know any more, git offen this dock. People ain't allowed

"But--"Come on, mister!" The heavy hand landed on Bowne's

shoulder again-and as it did so, Mr. Narken came up with the procession! Mr. Narken, wet and limp, was puffing hard and strenuously as he completed the last lap of his last spring. "Gone?" he asked.

"Yes, gone!" Bowne thundered. 'Why the devil couldn't you-"I told you the man fired me off the boat! I did the best I could, but I

couldn't-"Then why didn't you communicate with me or-"How could I communicate with you when I didn't know where you were?

There aren't two of me! I can only be on one spot at one time! I-Mr. Narken was plainly excited. Mr. Bowne, therefore, realized that he, too, had grown rather wroth-and he calmed instanter; and in a second or

"Is there any way of getting aboard that 'Occident?' 'he inquired. "Umum," Rowne smiled 'in the devil when I see 'eta!" so he turned to the watchman with feller with yeller hair and another can "Guess there is, if you can swim fast

enough and far enough!"

"Well, I want to get her! I've had my mind set on that trip. I want to craft—kids all married and livin' ashore enough and far enough!" get aboard her and loaf around for a week or so.'

"Take a train for Portland, mister. You'll get there about a week ahead,' suggested the watchman. "Is she sure to touch at Portland?"

Bowne asked eagerly. "She ain't certain to touch anywhere I dunno where she's going this trip, but most likely she'll put in there."

"But not certainly?" "Say! I don't know any more about where that boat's going this voyage Mr. Bowne gnawed his short mous

"Pardon me," he said, suavely. "It's only a freak of mine, to travel on her, but I'm happily able to afford freaks. How do you suppose I could catch

"Charter a fast ocean tug and tell the captain to pick her up!" suggested the dockman, ironically, "And where can I get an ocean tug?"

Bowne inquired. The watchman stared. "D'ye mean it?"

"I certainly do!"

"Then-well, by thunder! -then go down to-say, you don't mean it?" "Yes!" roared Bowne. "Then you go down, two docks below

and ask for Captain Moore. She's in dock now-the 'Ella Morse' is-and sh could get to Halifax and back befor "Say, Bill!" he said, "when do we the 'Occident' ever sighted Portland "Two docks below?" Bowne inquired,

"Yes. That there 'Ella Morse'-

Which ended the conversation, be ause Bowne was leaving the dock as bastily as he had entered it, and Nar scanned the waste of empty blackness, and a white light or two-and Bowne floating up a little gang plank! Some one with a pipe halted him

abruptly. "Here! You! What the-" "Are you Captain Morse?"

Yes!" "Do you know a freighter by name of 'Occident?" "

"I oughter." "Do you know the course she takes from here north?" "Yen."

"Got steam up now?" "Have it in fifteen minutes, mister!"

And here Mr. Thorne returned and the captain replied, rather breathless.

CHRONIC CHEST COMPLAINTS of the most serious character have been permanently cured with Piso's Cure. Coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and aethma quickly respond to its healing influence. If you have a cough or cold, if you are hourse or have difficulty with your breathing, get a bottle of Piso's Cure. Immediate benefit follows the first dose. Continued use generally brings complete relief. For nearly half a century Piso's Cure has been demonstrating that the most advanced forms of coughs, colds and chronic chest complaints CAN BE CURED

RUSSIA LAYING PLANS TO RETURN TO ORIENT

Eastern Business Man Says the Bear Again Will Engage In a Struggle With Japan for Supremacy "She sailed an hour ago. Will you take a hundred and fifty dollars to In the East. put me aboard her, wherever she may

By J. C. WELLIVER.

"Right here and now," the detective tions between China and Japan, but the future can ever be. Russia has went on swiftly. "Here's the hundred not many people in the Occident seem to just let the contract for double tracking and fifty. I'll put it in this pocket, have any accurate conception of them," the Siberian railway to Harbin. That said R. W. Goodheart, of Imperia, Lu- will take about two years. When we get alongside the 'Occident,' providing it's before she lands any- zon, P. I., an American business man where, you get the money. Does it ever since the American occupation.

"You can generally understand about He dashed away through the gloom and into a lighted door. Bowne turned on China for many generations, but it fight back Russia once more; she must is not progressive, as viewed in the Oc- stand now, she will have them. cidental sense. But it wants to develop "Then call up the bank in the morning-right after nine. Tell them I've China as a power capable of defending got the man and I'm on the boat with

ts own control. "There is the basis of it. The fall of Yuan Shi Kal means that he was too ized by one who has traveled developing the Chinese imperial army an effectiveness, and using it as an instrument for developing something like a patriotism, which might have menaced Manchu control. Likewise it was not friendly to Japanese influence. The fact is that the Japanese government has made a trade with the house of Manchu which guarantees to that ruling element in China the support of Japan, while in turn, the Manchus assure Japan a predominating influence in the development of commerce, civiliza-

tion, army and navy of China. "Yuan has gone, and the army he has een developing becomes an instrument of reaction instead of progress. Japan wants that army developed, but wants it developed under her direction. She knows that she must be prepared to use the millions of Chinese to keep back Rus-

"The struggle between Russia and Ja pan is not ended. On the contrary, it

"All the Orient knows the real rela- | few years; as certain as anything of

"It is being done at a sacrifice to who has been in the Philippines almost Russia which it almost beyond understanding. But it will be done, and when it is finished Russia will be ready what things in China mean, if you will for a renewal of the struggle. When keep in mind a few fundamental things. that comes, Japan must have the wealth The Manchu dynasty has imposed itself and the people of China to help her is still not Chinese. It wants to main- have the traffic of China to keep her tain itself permanently. Therefore it in revenues and credit. As matters "Where is your real yellow peril? Rus-

sla is not ready to give up her ambiitself against the outside world, while at tions for domination in the east. The the same time keeping the country in Japanese are fast coming into control of Chita, and with it they will be more confident and cocky than they are now Their changed attitude can only be real progressive for the dynasty. Yuan was years ago, and goes back now. I have had the experience. It used to be most pleasant and agreeable. Now they are ull of confidence and self-satisfaction heir hospitality is that of a machine Mr. Goodheart is greatly interested in the tariff revision because of its re-lation to the business future of the Philippines. He said that his informa-tion indicates an excellent prospect for the bill allowing free admission to this country of about 400,000 tons of Philippine sugar annually.

STUDENT COUNCIL KILLS OFF HAZING

According to Dr. Charles F. Thwing, resident of Western Reserve Universty, hazing at that institution has been bolished by the students themselves. Dr. Thwing explained at the annual dinner of the Washington alumni of the Charlet University, last evening, hat the miracle had been wro a students' council, the organization of which the faculty promoted.

The banquet was held at the Tea Cup is certain to be renewed in the next Inn. William E. Curtis also spoke.

style. Mr. Bowne ate well and heartily, ! They were squarely alongside now, and minutes slipped into hours as he and pounding through the choppy sea watched the captain smoke one of his with sides almost touching. Far above, assage on her, and now I'm going to really excellent clgars and listened to Bowne heard a shout: his endless tales of the deep sea. And then-when it should have been

alf-past 10 or so ashore, a browned youth hurried in. "Guess we're comin' up with the Oc-

ident, captain!" he announced. "Good land! She don't carry no crew, Bowne was alive in a second. outside o' the engine room-couple o' efore the master of the tug had startfellers fer odd jobs an' three or four ed to his feet the detective was at the oor and wriggling into his overcoat, and he raced up the narrow stairs ahead of the captain.

For a moment the darkness was puzzling, then out of it came a black shape, "What did they look like?" Bowne surging along only a few rods ahead: and at the bow of the big tug a man The question seemed to arouse no unwas shouting: lue curiosity in the placid Mr. Morse.

"Ahoy!" some one bellowed back hrough a megaphone. "Ella Morse-Boston!" said the man orward. "We got a passenger for you."

Morse slid easily alongside. wners, Dickson & Dickson, to come -an' she'll fix us up."
She did, and in true New England

"Hey, cap'n! Taking passengers this fe22-if "Not that I know of!" bellowed an-

other voice. Bowne grabbed the megaphone. "I've engaged passage on your boat, captain.

I have an order in my pocket!" There was a pause of many second Then a pair of heads were thrust over the rail of the freighter, and almost

simultaneously a thick rope ladder

fluttered down to the deck of the tug. Whatever might be said of Bowne, he was not timorous. With one hand he extracted the roll of bills from his pocket and handed it to Captain Morse; with the other he gripped the rope ladder and swung away into space, rather blood-curdling, and landed with a crash against the side of the Occident! And within the following thirty sec-

Be Found in Tomorrow's Issue of This Paper.

"Have You Seen Piker?"

He will split your sides with laughter, break your faith in dog nature, and generally upset your ideals of clothes-line ethics. But you'll agree with Mrs. Baker that "dogs will be dogs"—and you'll be thankful for the best boy and dog story you ever read—a splendid story in a magazine of splendid stories—the March Woman's Home Companion.

Early Spring Fashions

A Woman's Investments, The Blessings of Middle Age, Edward Everett Hale's Reminiscences, two full-page paintings in color, Some Actresses Who Do More Than Act, and the first real explanation of the scientific truths on which the Emmanuel Movement is based-all this and more in the March

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION

At All News-stands

AMUSEMENTS.

BELASCO Tonight at 8:15 Saturday Matinee, 25c to \$1.50 Louise Gunning

In Pixley and Luder's Latest Operetta MARCELLE With Jess Dandy and Lawrence Wheat

and the Original N. Y. Casino Co. NEXT WEEK SEATS TOMORROW

Sam S. and Lee Shubert (Inc.) Present their most famous comic opera organization, DE WOLF

THE PIED

Thurs., "Richelleu;" Friday, "Louis II;" Mat. Sat., "Romeo and Juliet;" Sat., Richard III."

INAUGURATION WEEK HENRY W. SAVAGE OFFERS THE (DIE LUSTIGE WITWE)

ORIGINAL NEW YORK PRODUCTION

ACADEMY Mats. Tues, and

THE NINETY AND NINE With Miss Bayonne Whipple and Excellent Cast.
Next Week-GEO, SIDNEY in
"BUSY IZZY'S BOODLE."

Washington's

Big Minstrels PADEREWSKI

Only Recital, NATIONAL THEATER, MONDAY

AFTERNOON, MARCH 8, 4:30

COHAN & HARRIS

orward. "We got a passenger for you."

"A what?" came down, as the Ella onds Mr. Bowne, detective, was upon the deck of the Occident herself!

"Passenger—got an order from the "Passenger—got an order from the occident herself!

The Continuation of This Story Will on the continuation of the Story Will of the deck of the Occident herself!

The Continuation of This Story Will on the deck of the Occident herself!

The Continuation of This Story Will on the deck of the Occident herself!

The Continuation of This Story Will on the deck of the Occident herself! Mme. Emma

> EAMES EMILIO DE GOGORZA, Baritone

Columbia Theater, Tuesday Afternoon, March , 4:30. Prices, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00. Sale pens at Wilson's Ticket Office, 1328 F st. (in

e W. F. Frederick Music Store), Thursday Chases VAUDEVINE

JOSEPH F. SHEEHAN, Late of "Mme. Butterfly, "Fun in a Boarding House." Ten Whirlwind Bedouin Arabs. Gordon Eldrid & Co. The Artols Duo. Warren Lyon and Meyers. Henry Clive and Co. Vitagraph. NEXT WEEK-Charlotte Parry & Co. The Mc-Naughtons, The Hazardous Globe, &c.

NEW NATIONAL THEATRE Philadelphia Orchestra CARL POHLIG, Conductor Tuesday Afternoon Special Wagner Programme March 2nd, at 4:30 Special Wagner Programme

Tickets at T. Arthur Smith's, 1411 F st. N. W.

NEW LYCEUM MATINEES DAILY.

%-American Beauties-EXTRA-JOE TURNER Washington's favorite wrestler will appear it every performance. \$25 to any one he fails to throw in 15 minutes.

Next Week.....YANKEE DOODLE JIRLS.

Uncle Sam's Belles

VAUDEVILLE Cameraphone, Talking Pictures, IOC Illustrated Songs. Travelogues. Afternoon, 1:30 to 5; evenings, 7 to 11.

PIANO RECITAL David Glover Kindleberger

Assisted by the
RUSSIAN VIOLINIST, HELENE von
SAYN, COLUMBIA THEATER,
riday, February 26, 1909. 4:30 o'clock.
Tickets—\$2, \$1.50, \$1 and 75c. Boxes, \$25. be obtained at Wilson's ticket reau, 1328 F st. nw. fe21-5t

AYETY THEATRE Sth St. Near F LL THIS WEEK. MATINEE EVERY DAY BLUE RIBBON GIRLS youd all question the richest thing in the line of burlesque. ILDA CARLE'S FAMOUS RED RAVENS.

CHRISTIAN XANDER'S

mstrong & Ashton, Billy K. Wells, Gam-h & Hall, Evans & Vincent, Florence Mills. Next Week-PHIL SHERIDAN'S CITY

MPELOS PUNCH

daintiest white wine punch for select social functions. Ready for dilution. \$2.50 gal., 65c full qt. Christian Xander's Quality House.

No Branch Houses. 9097th St. Nw.

TIMES WANT ADS BRING RESULTS.